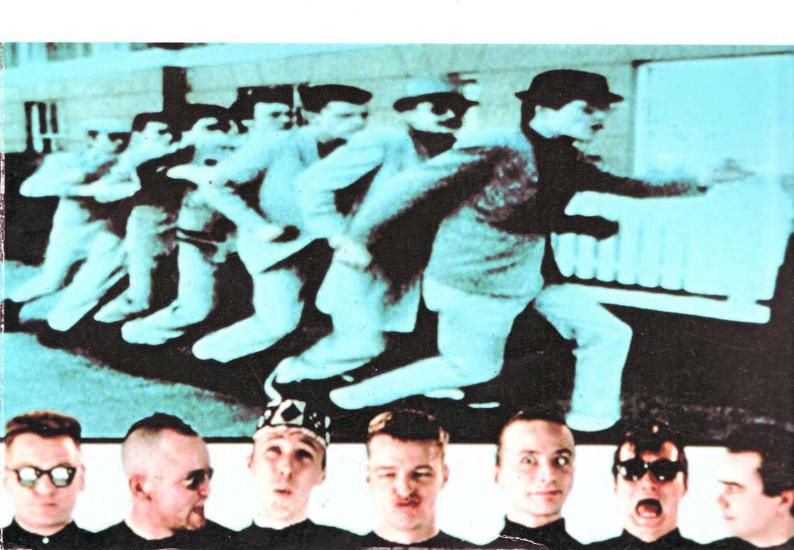


MADNESS



MADNESS

baggy trousers/21 cardiac arrest/40 driving in my car/46 embarrassment/24 (waiting for the) ghost train/78 grey day/31 house of fun/43 it must be love/37 michael caine/63 my girl/14 night boat to cairo/16 one better day/66 one step beyond/12 our house/49 shut up/34 the prince/7 the return of the los palmas 7/28 the sun and the rain/58 tomorrow's just another day/52 uncle sam/74 wings of a dove/55 yesterday's men/71

the prince



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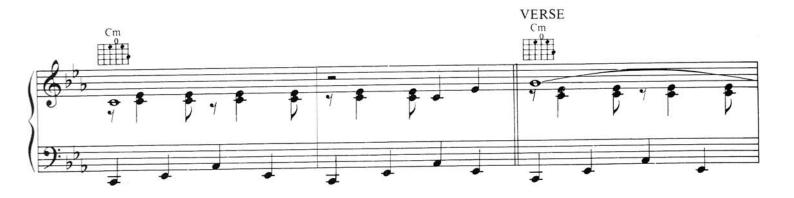


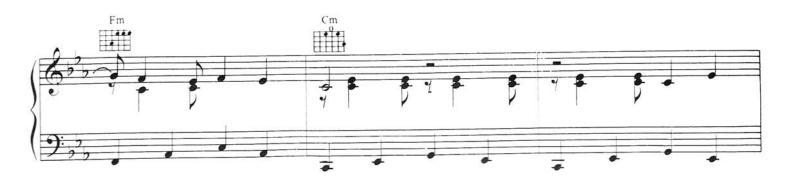
one step beyond

Words and Music by PRINCE BUSTER

Hey you?
Don't watch that, watch this,
This is the heavy heavy monster sound.
The nuttiest sound around, so if you've come in
Off the street and you're beginning to feel the heat,
Well listen, buster, you better start to move
Your feet to the rockingest, rock-steady beat
Of madness. One step beyond.









INSTR. SAX SOLO: Chords: Cm/G - 4 bars each. + 'One Step Beyond'

VERSE: (Repeat)

ENDING: Chords: Cm/F + 'One Step Beyond' (END)

my girl

Words and Music by MICHAEL BARSON





Verse: Piano solo.

Verse 3: My girl's mad at me, we argued just the other night, I thought we'd got it straight, we talked and talked until it was light.

MIDDLE: I thought we'd agreed, I thought we'd talked it out, Now when I try to speak she says that I don't care, She says I'm unaware and now she says I'm weak.

INTRO: (Repeat)

night boat to cairo

Music by MICHAEL BARSON Words by GRAHAM McPHERSON











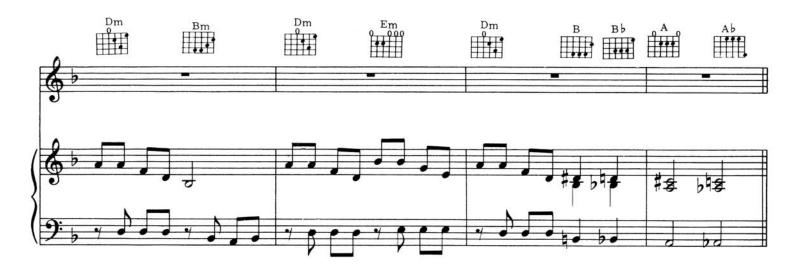
baggy trousers

Music by CHRISTOPHER FOREMAN Words by GRAHAM McPHERSON



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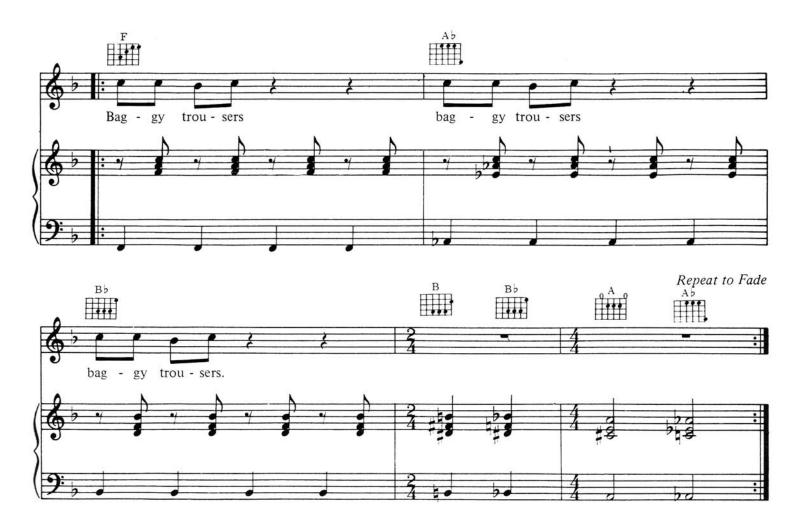




VERSE 3: Lots of girls and lots of boys
Lots of smells and lots of noise
Playing football in the park
Kicking Pushbikes after dark
Baggy trousers dirty shirt
Pulling hair and eating dirt
Teacher comes to break it up
Back of the head with a plastic cup.

CHORUS: (Repeat)

Instrumental: (Repeat)



embarrassment

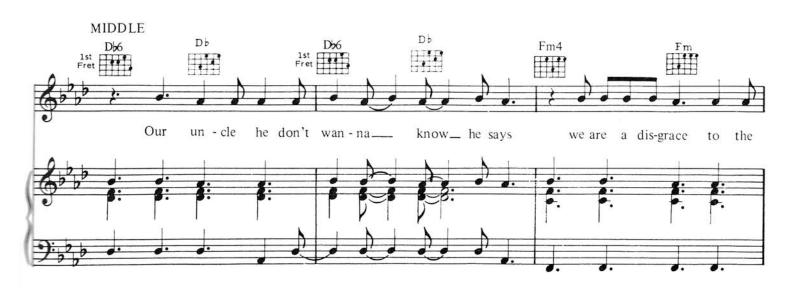
Music by MICHAEL BARSON Words by LEE THOMPSON





VERSE 2:

Our Aunt she don't wanna know she says What will the neighbours think they'll think We don't that's what they'll think we don't But I will 'cos I know they think I don't





INTRO:

No commitment you're an embarrassment, Yes an embarrassment a living endorsement, The intention that you have booked, Was an intention that was overlooked.

VERSE 3:

They say, stay away, don't want you home today, Keep away from our door, don't come around here no more.

VERSE 4:

Our Dad he don't wanna know he says, This is a serious matter, too late to reconsider, No-one's gonna wanna know ya!

MIDDLE:

Our Mum she don't wanna know she says, I'm feeling twice as old she says, Thought she had her head on her shoulders 'Cos I'm feeling twice as older.



the return of the los palmas 7

Music by MICHAEL BARSON, MARK BEDFORD & DANIEL WOODGATE



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grey day

Words and Music by MICHAEL BARSON

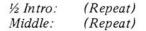


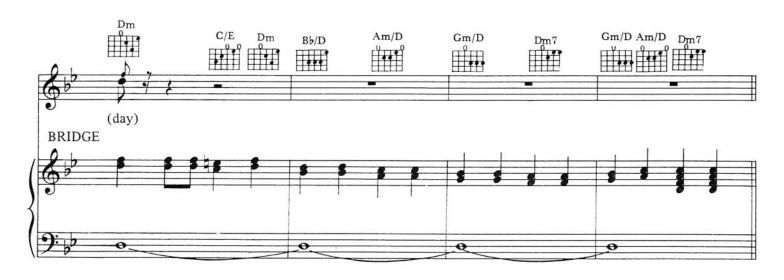
VERSE 2: It's well past midnight as I lie In a semi-conscious state. I dream of people fighting me Without reason I can see.



VERSE 3: After eating I go out,
People passing by me shout.
I can't stand this agony,
Why don't they talk to me?







VERSE 4: In the park I have to rest

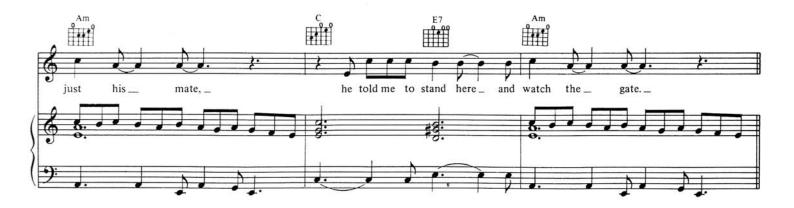
I lie down and I do my best. The rain is falling on my face I wish I could sink without a trace.

MIDDLE: (Repeat) & (Bridge)
INTRO: (Repeat) - to Fade

shut up







Verse 2: I've got a wife and three kids you know,
They'll tell you I'm straight at least I think so,
I'm as honest as the day is long,
The longer the daylight the less I do wrong.

Middle: Now pass the blame and don't blame me,
Just close your eyes and count to three,
One, two, three, then I'll be gone and you'll forget
The broken window, T.V. set.



Middle: (Instrumental)

Middle: Pass the blame and don't blame me
Just close your eyes and count to three,
One, two, three, then I'll be gone and I'll forget
That what you give is what you get.

Middle: Pass the blame and don't blame me.

Just close your eyes and count to three.

One, two, three, then I'll be gone and you'll forget
The broken window T.V. set.

(etc. Repeat fading)

it must be love

Words and Music by MICHAEL BARSON, CHRISTOPHER FOREMAN, GRAHAM McPHERSON, MARK BEDFORD, LEE THOMPSON, DANIEL WOODGATE, CATHAL SMYTH & LABI SIFFRE.







cardiac arrest

Music by CHRISTOPHER FOREMAN Words by CATHAL SMYTH

(n.c.) (slow)





Verse 2: Ten more minutes 'til he gets there
The crossword's nearly done.
It's getting so hard these days
Not nearly so much fun.
His mind wanders to the office
His telephone desk and chair
He's been happy with the company
They've treated him real fair.
Think of seven letters begin and end in C,
Like a big American car but misspelt with a B.





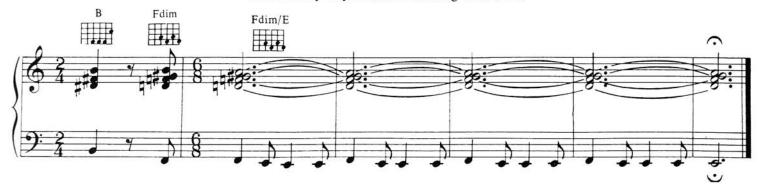
Intro: (Repeat - Vibes Solo)

Verse 3: Never get there at this rate
He's caught up in a jam.
There's a meeting this morning
It's just his luck oh damn.
His hand dives in his pocket
For his handkerchief.
Pearls of sweat on his collar
His pulse-beat seems so brief,
Eyes fall on his wristwatch
The seconds pass real slow,
Gasping for the hot air
But the chest pain it won't go.

Middle: Tried to ask for help but can't seem to speak a word, Words are whispered frantically but don't seem to be heard. What about the wife and kids they all depend on me We're so sorry we told you not to hurry. Now it's just too late you've got a certain date

We thought we made it clear we all voiced our inner fears

We left it up to you there's nothing we can do.



house of fun

Music by MICHAEL BARSON Words by LEE THOMPSON



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1/2 INTRO: (Repeat 1st 4 bars) 1/2 VERSE 2: N N N . . . No no miss

You misunderstood Sixteen, big boy,

Full pint, in my manhood, I'm up to date and the date's today So if you'll serve I'll be on my way.

CHORUS: Welcome to the house of fun

Now I've come of age Welcome to the lion's den Temptation's on his way Welcome to the house of fun.

INTRO: (Repeat - Organ Solo)



(D) (Am/C) VERSE 3: Party hats simple enough clear Comprehende savvy understood do you hear, A pack of party hats with the coloured tips I'm too late gorgons heard gossip, well

(F7)

Hello Joe hello Miss Clay many

(E7)

Happy returns from the day.

Welcome to the house of fun now I've come of age CHORUS:

(Chords: Welcome to the house of fun Em7/C7/

Welcome to the lion's den temptation's on his way

Em7/B7/ Welcome to the house of fun

F#m/D7/ (etc. to fade)

F#m/C#7)

driving in my car

Words and Music by MICHAEL BARSON it's not quite a Jag-u-ar, I've been driv-ing in my car bought it in Prim-rose Hill, It was made in fif- ty-nine from a bloke from Bra-zil. A(aug5) it says Mor-ris on the door, the G. P. O. owned it be-fore. in a fac-tory by the Tyne,





INSTR: (Piano Solo in D/Am)

VERSE 2: I've been driving in my car
It don't look much
But I've been far
I drive up to Muswell Hill
I've even been to Selsey Bill
I drove along the A45
I had her up to 58
This copper stopped me the other day
You're mistaken, what could I say
The tyres were a little worn
They were OK, I could have sworn
I like driving in my car
I'm satisfied I've got this far.

BRIDGE: (Repeat) - End on E

END: I like driving in my car it don't look much but l've been far, (D/Am l like driving in my car even with a flat tyre chords) I like driving in my car it's not quite a Jaguar

I like driving in my car I'm satisfied I've got this far.

our house

Music by CHRISTOPHER FOREMAN Words by CATHAL SMYTH





Verse 2: Our house it has a crowd

There's always something happening

And it's usually quite loud. Our Mum she's so house-proud Nothing ever slows her down And a mess is not allowed.

Chorus: (Repeat)

Chorus: (Repeat)+ Something tells you that you've

got to get away from it.

(Chords: B / F#m / C#m / Em)

Verse 3: Father gets up late for work

Mother has to iron his shirt Then she sends the kids to school Sees them off with a small kiss She's the one they're going to miss

In lots of ways.



Verse: (Instr.)

Chorus: (Repeat)

Middle: I remember way back then when everything was true and when

We would have such a very good time such a fine time,

Such a happy time.

And I remember how we'd play simply waste the day away

Then we'd say nothing would come between us two dreamers.

(Verse chords)

Verse 1 & Chorus: (Repeat)

Chorus: (Repeat)

(Chords: B / F#m / C#m / Em)

Chorus: Our house, was our castle and our keep.

Our house, in the middle of our street.

(Chords: C / Gm / Dm / Fm)

Chorus: Our house, that was where we used to sleep

Our house, in the middle of our street.

Chorus: Our house, in the middle of our street... (Chords: B / F#m / C#m / Em) (fade)

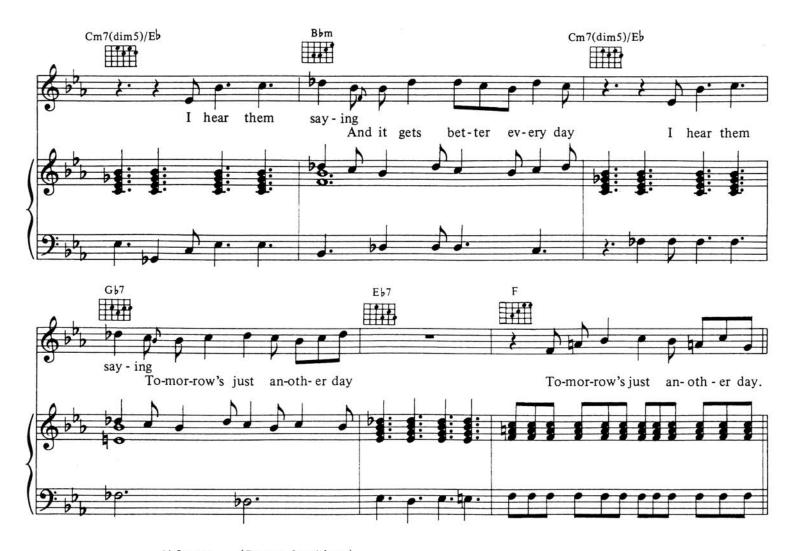
tomorrow's just another day

Music by MICHAEL BARSON Words by CATHAL SMYTH



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½ Intro: (Repeat 1st 4 bars)

Verse 2: Listened long, tried to take it in

All these facts leave me in the swim It's down and down there is no up I think that I've run out of luck.

Chorus: I hear them just another

Bridge: (Chords: D / C) + day.

9

Instr: (Chords: Dm / Bb7 / Dm / Bb7 / Dm/G / Db/Eb / (Sax Solo) Dm/G / Db/Eb / Dm / Bb7 / Dm / Bb7 /

D.../G / D//E/ / D.../G / GZ)

Dm/G / Db/Eb / Dm/G / G7)

Verse 3: Walking now, over covered ground

There is a chance if I move around

I need a moment to reflect

On the friendships I have wrecked

Verse 4: Why is it; don't I always try? (4 bars only)

Chorus: (Chords: Cm7(aug5)/Eb / Bbm x5 Cm7(aug5)/Eb / Gb7 / Eb7 / F

I hear them say tomorrow's just another day \((x 2) \)
I heard them say it gets better every day.

I heard them say tomorrow's just another day
I hear them say tomorrow's just another day

Tomorrow's just another

Chorus: (Repeat)— fade

(As 10)

wings of a dove

Music by CATHAL SMYTH Words by GRAHAM McPHERSON & CATHAL SMYTH







the sun and the rain

Words and Music by MICHAEL BARSON











VERSE 4: It's raining again

(As V. 3) A crack in the clouds reveals blue skies

I've been feeling so low

But now everything is on my side

The sun and the rain

Walk with me fill my heart again I

CHORUS: Hear the rain falling in my ears

Washing away the weariness like tears I can feel my troubles running down Disappear into the silent sound. I

[Key F]

CHORUS: Feel the rain falling on my face

I can say there is no better place Than standing up in the falling down In so much rain I could almost drown.

CHORUS:

Do de do do de do do do

ENDING: (AS VERSE)

C/EN C/Ab/C

michael caine

Music by DANIEL WOODGATE Words by CATHAL SMYTH





VERSE 3: The sun is laughing it's another broken morning I see a shadow and call out to try and warn him He didn't seem to hear just turned away.



CHORUS: (Repeat)

VERSE 4: His days are numbered he walks round and round in circles There is no place he can ever call his own He seems to jump at the sound of the phone.

VERSE 5: Staring out the window there's nothing he can now do All he wanted was to remain sane He can't remember his own name (My name is Michael Caine).

CHORUS: And all I wanted was a word or photograph to keep at home And all I wanted was a word or photograph to keep All I wanted was a word or photograph

All I wanted was a word or photograph to keep

CHORUS: (Repeat)

one better day



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INTRO: (Repeat 4 bars Em7 (+9)) + 'Mock'

VERSE 2: Further down there's a photo booth
A million plastic bags
And an old woman filling out
A million baggage tags.
But when she gets thrown out
Three bags at a time
She spies the old chap in the road
To share her bags with, she has bags of time.





(Repeat) INTRO:

VERSE 3: Now she has walked

Enough through rainy town She rests her back against his

And sits down.

She's trying to remember

One better day

Awhile and when people stopped to hear her say

CHORUS: (Repeat)

INSTR:

CHORUS: (Repeat)



CHORUS + BRIDGE: (Repeat) to fade

yesterday's men

Music by CHRISTOPHER FOREMAN Words by GRAHAM McPHERSON







CHORUS: Yesterdays men hang on to today,

(+ Sax solo)

To sing in any old way,

It must get better in the long run

Has to get better in the long run.

Will it get better in the long run

Will we be here in the long run.

ENDING: Do, do, do, hang on in the long run. (Eb)

uncle sam

Music by CHRISTOPHER FOREMAN & LEE THOMPSON Words by LEE THOMPSON



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VERSE 3: Silly little sniggers from the women liberators

But I'll stand and hold my post

Polished buttons and erect I'll raise the flag I'll show those women who's the most

CHORUS: But not tonight I've got studies to examine

Tomorrow I'll be watching all the Queen's men A talent contest on Monday with my Uncle Sam Who now takes up all of my time, gives me things to do

He's a wonderful man.

But I'm sailing across the sea to see my Uncle Sam I'm sailing across the sea to be with my Uncle Sam I'm sailing across the sea to see my Uncle Sam I'm sailing across the sea to be with my Uncle Sam

INSTR: C7 / F / C7

½ CHORUS: (Repeat)

CHORUS: (Repeat)

(waiting for the) ghost train

Words and Music by GRAHAM McPHERSON



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baggy trousers cardiac arrest driving in my car embarrassment (waiting for the) ghost train grey day house of fun it must be love michael caine my girl night boat to cairo one better day one step beyond our house shut up the prince the return of the los palmas 7 the sun and the rain tomorrow's just another day uncle sam wings of a dove yesterday's men

EM WARE PURESHING LTO

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